COL WEEKS, "WORLD," THE WORLD-FAMOUS MAGAZINE, SENT US TO DO A PICTURE STORY OF THE JUNGLE.
YES, THEY WROTE ME.

SINCE THE OLD DAYS OF THE FOREIGN LEGION, THERE'S BEEN NOTHING AS EXCITING AS THE WORK OF THE JUNGLE PATROL.
?

IT'S THE MOST GLAMOROUS MILITARY-TYPE SERVICE ON EARTH TODAY!
?!

WE WANT TO SHOW OUR READERS THIS DANGEROUS ROMANTIC WORK IN ACTION!
HMM
WILSON McCOY 1-18

THE JUNGLE PATROL WAS FORMED THREE CENTURIES AGO TO COMBAT LAWLESSNESS ON THE JUNGLE BORDERS. OUR TERRITORY IS A LONG STRIP--
FROM THE COAST FOR A HUNDRED MILES INTO THE JUNGLE-AND A THOUSAND MILES LONG, CROSSING SIX COUNTRIES.

ONLY A HUNDRED MILES INTO THE JUNGLE? BUT THE JUNGLE'S A THOUSAND MILES DEEP. WHO PATROLS THAT?
NOT OUR JOB.

"COMMANDER"? WHO'S HE, SIR?
ARRUMPH-I'LL SHOW YOU OUR TRAINING PROGRAM.
Commander J. P.
NO
WILSON McCOY 1-19

PART OF OUR JUNGLE-PATROL TRAINING PROGRAM FOR ALL OFFICERS AND MEN-EVERY DAY.
THEY DO THIS FOR TWO HOURS EVERY DAY?

YES, KEEPS US FIT.
WOW-I'M TIRED JUST WATCHING!
WILSON McCOY 1-20

MAGGY, CORPORAL JONES WILL TAKE YOU ON HIS TOUR OF DUTY-SO YOU CAN PHOTOGRAPH A PATROLMAN'S TYPICAL DAY.

YOU WON'T SEE ANYTHING EXCITING, MISS. I'VE A ROUTINE POST.
SO SOFT-SPOKEN AND GENTLE-- HARDLY A RUGGED PATROLMAN!

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SEEMS TO BE A LITTLE DISTURBANCE. EXCUSE ME, MISS.

OH-THEY'VE GOT KNIVES AND CLUBS--!
WAIT-YOU FORGOT YOUR GUN!
WILSON McCOY 1-21

THEY'VE GOT KNIVES AND CLUBS-HE FORGOT HIS RIFLE--
JUNGLE PATROLMAN JONES WADES INTO THE 'LITTLE DISTURBANCE'-

BE BACK LATER FOR THE OTHER ONE. ONLY ROOM FOR TWO.

WE USE GUNS ONLY IN EMERGENCIES, MISS.
!
HOPE WE'LL FIND SOMETHIN' EXCITING SO YOU CAN TAKE PHOTOS.
WILSON McCOY 1-22

DON'T KNOW IF YOU'LL SEE ANYTHING EXCITING TO TAKE PHOTOS OF-- JUNGLE PATROL WORK IS KINDA ROUTINE-

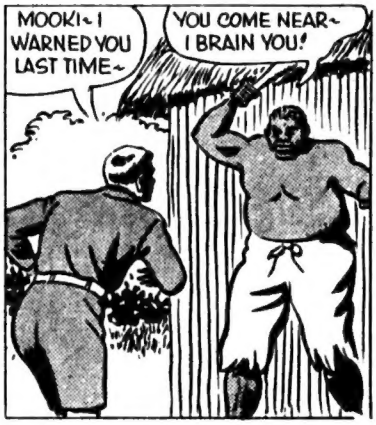
EEK!

WORSE THAN MOSQUITOES, THOSE CATS!

I'M NEW- THE OLD GUYS HAVE TROUBLE NOW AND THEN ON THE TOUGHER RUNS!
WILSON McCOY 1-23

HOPE YOU'LL GET SOME EXCITING PHOTOS, MISS, BUT AS I SAID, NOTHIN' MUCH HAPPENS- OOPS!

BEEN TELLIN' YOU TO WATCH THEM CIGARETTES
NOT CIGARETTES- WAS MOOK!

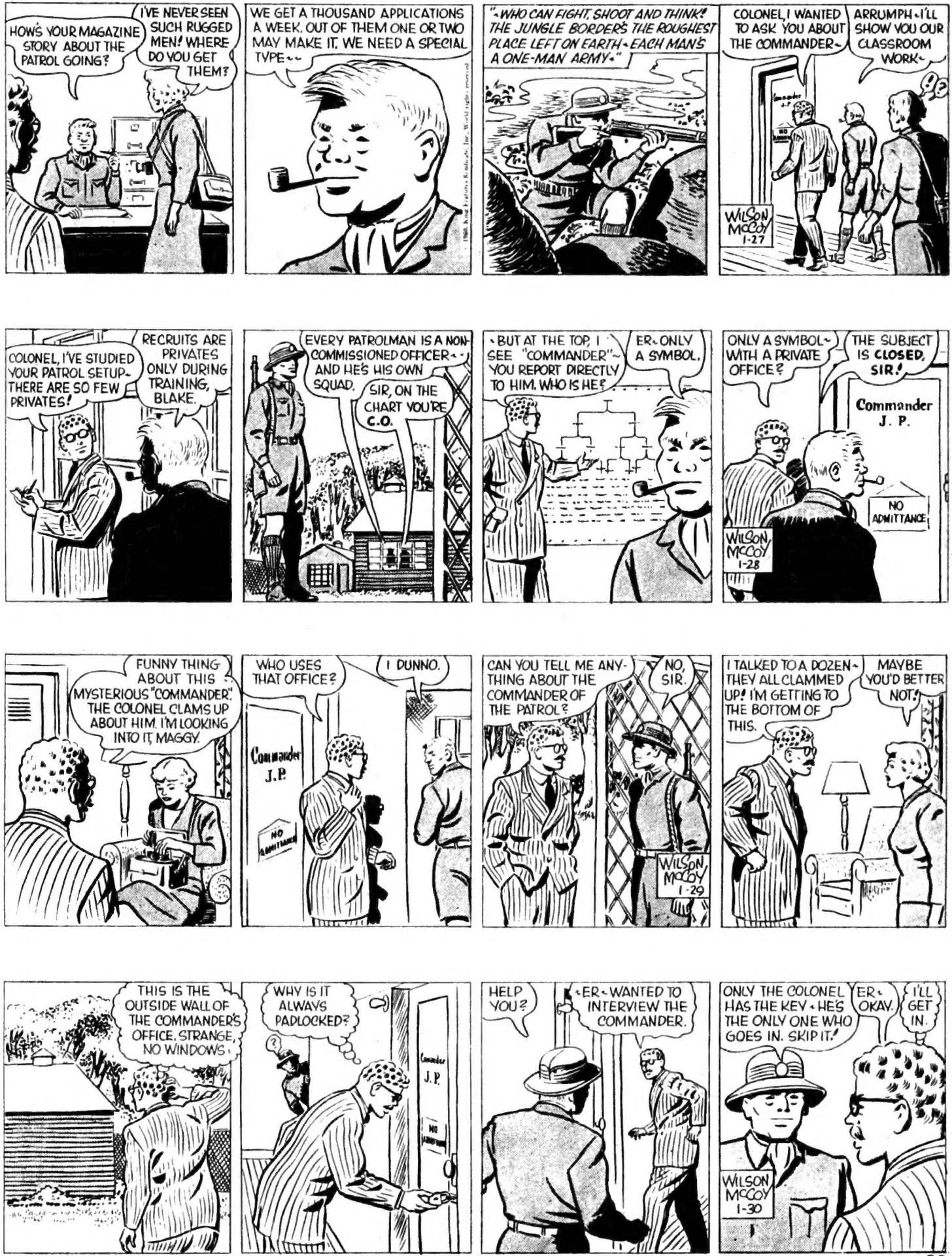

MOOK!- I WARNED YOU LAST TIME-
YOU COME NEAR- I BRAIN YOU!

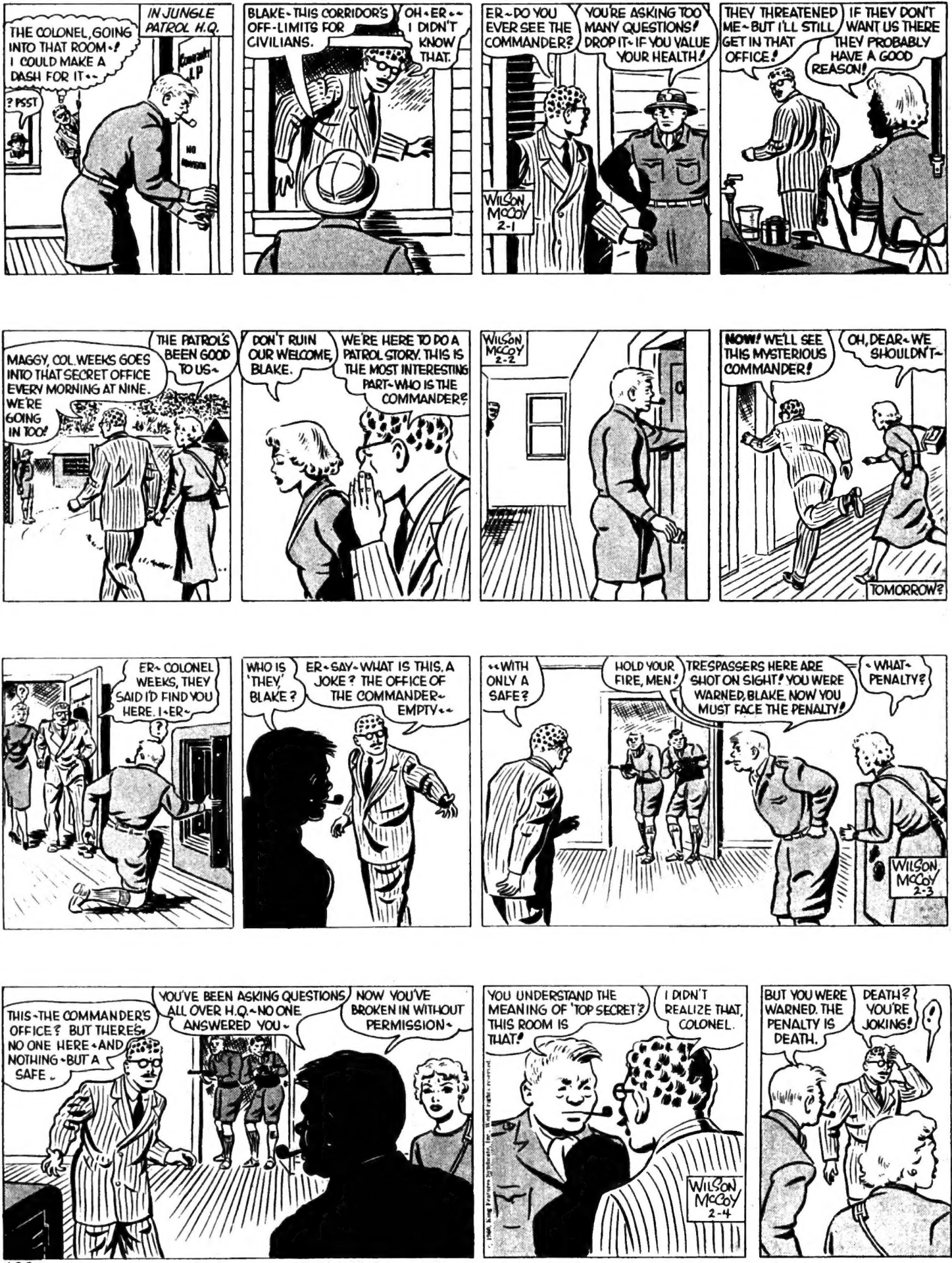
WE BETTER LOCK THIS FIREBUG UP. READY TO MOVE, MISS?
!
WILSON McCOY 1-25

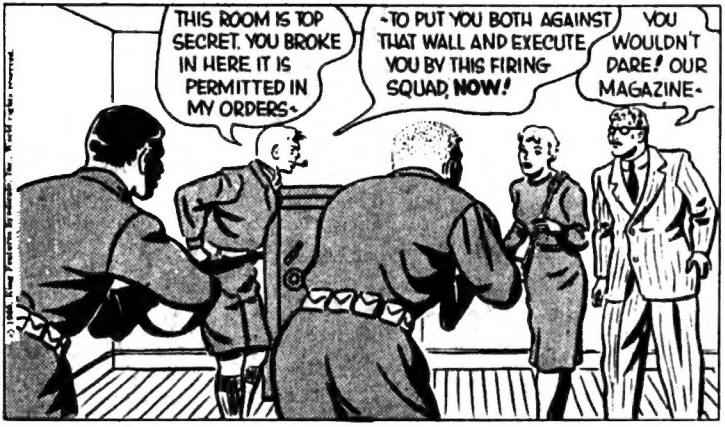
HI, JONES, WHAT YOU GOT THERE?
MOOK! THE FIREBUG AND TWO TOUGHS WHO WERE MAKIN' A FUSS ON MAIN STREET-
BETTER LOCK 'EM UP. OH, YEAH, I LEFT A THIRD ONE IN THE STREET. PICK HIM UP.

SEE MUCH ACTION TODAY?
ACTION? HE KNOCKED OUT THREE BRUTES, SHOT A LEOPARD, SAVED TWO PEOPLE FROM A FIRE, KNOCKED OUT THAT FIREBUG WHO HAD A CLUB--

YEAH, IT WAS KINDA QUIET, MISS, BUT SOME DAYS WE GET REAL BUSY.
WILSON McCOY 1-26


HOW'S YOUR MAGAZINE STORY ABOUT THE PATROL GOING?
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH RUGGED MEN! WHERE DO YOU GET THEM?
WE GET A THOUSAND APPLICATIONS A WEEK. OUT OF THEM ONE OR TWO MAY MAKE IT. WE NEED A SPECIAL TYPE--
"-WHO CAN FIGHT, SHOOT AND THINK! THE JUNGLE BORDER'S THE ROUGHEST PLACE LEFT ON EARTH-EACH MAN'S A ONE-MAN ARMY-"
COLONEL, I WANTED TO ASK YOU ABOUT THE COMMANDER-
ARRUMPH-I'LL SHOW YOU OUR CLASSROOM WORK-
WILSON McCOY 1-27
COLONEL, I'VE STUDIED YOUR PATROL SETUP-THERE ARE SO FEW PRIVATES!
RECRUITS ARE PRIVATES ONLY DURING TRAINING, BLAKE.
EVERY PATROLMAN IS A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER-- AND HE'S HIS OWN SQUAD.
SIR, ON THE CHART YOU'RE C.O.
-BUT AT THE TOP, I SEE "COMMANDER"-YOU REPORT DIRECTLY TO HIM. WHO IS HE?
ER-ONLY A SYMBOL.
ONLY A SYMBOL-WITH A PRIVATE OFFICE?
THE SUBJECT IS CLOSED, SIR!
Commander J. P.
NO ADMITTANCE
WILSON McCOY 1-28
FUNNY THING ABOUT THIS MYSTERIOUS "COMMANDER". THE COLONEL CLAMS UP ABOUT HIM. I'M LOOKING INTO IT, MAGGY.
WHO USES THAT OFFICE?
I DUNNO.
Commander J.P.
NO ADMITTANCE
CAN YOU TELL ME ANYTHING ABOUT THE COMMANDER OF THE PATROL?
NO, SIR.
WILSON McCOY 1-29
I TALKED TO A DOZEN-THEY ALL CLAMMED UP! I'M GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS.
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER NOT!
THIS IS THE OUTSIDE WALL OF THE COMMANDER'S OFFICE. STRANGE, NO WINDOWS.
WHY IS IT ALWAYS PADLOCKED?
Commander J.P.
NO ADMITTANCE
HELP YOU?
-ER-WANTED TO INTERVIEW THE COMMANDER.
ONLY THE COLONEL HAS THE KEY-HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO GOES IN. SKIP IT!
ER-OKAY.
I'LL GET IN.
WILSON McCOY 1-30


IN JUNGLE PATROL H.Q.
THE COLONEL, GOING INTO THAT ROOM-! I COULD MAKE A DASH FOR IT--
? PSST
BLAKE-THIS CORRIDOR'S OFF-LIMITS FOR CIVILIANS.
OH-ER-- I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.
ER-DO YOU EVER SEE THE COMMANDER?
YOU'RE ASKING TOO MANY QUESTIONS! DROP IT-IF YOU VALUE YOUR HEALTH!
WILSON McCOY 2-1
THEY THREATENED ME-BUT I'LL STILL GET IN THAT OFFICE!
IF THEY DON'T WANT US THERE THEY PROBABLY HAVE A GOOD REASON!
MAGGY, COL. WEEKS GOES INTO THAT SECRET OFFICE EVERY MORNING AT NINE. WE'RE GOING IN TOO!
THE PATROL'S BEEN GOOD TO US-
DON'T RUIN OUR WELCOME, BLAKE.
WE'RE HERE TO DO A PATROL STORY. THIS IS THE MOST INTERESTING PART-WHO IS THE COMMANDER?
WILSON McCOY 2-2
NOW! WE'LL SEE THIS MYSTERIOUS COMMANDER!
OH, DEAR-WE SHOULDN'T-
TOMORROW?
ER-COLONEL WEEKS, THEY SAID I'D FIND YOU HERE. I-ER-
?
WHO IS 'THEY,' BLAKE?
ER-SAY-WHAT IS THIS, A JOKE? THE OFFICE OF THE COMMANDER-EMPTY--
--WITH ONLY A SAFE?
HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN!
TRESPASSERS HERE ARE SHOT ON SIGHT! YOU WERE WARNED, BLAKE. NOW YOU MUST FACE THE PENALTY!
-WHAT-PENALTY?
WILSON McCOY 2-3
THIS-THE COMMANDER'S OFFICE? BUT THERE'S NO ONE HERE-AND NOTHING-BUT A SAFE.
YOU'VE BEEN ASKING QUESTIONS ALL OVER H.Q.-NO ONE ANSWERED YOU-
NOW YOU'VE BROKEN IN WITHOUT PERMISSION-
YOU UNDERSTAND THE MEANING OF 'TOP SECRET'? THIS ROOM IS THAT!
I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT, COLONEL.
WILSON McCOY 2-4
BUT YOU WERE WARNED. THE PENALTY IS DEATH.
DEATH? YOU'RE JOKING!

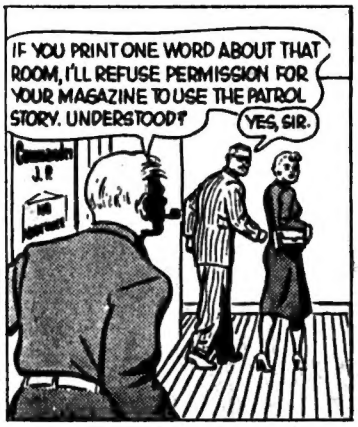

THIS ROOM IS TOP SECRET. YOU BROKE IN HERE. IT IS PERMITTED IN MY ORDERS.
-TO PUT YOU BOTH AGAINST THAT WALL AND EXECUTE YOU BY THIS FIRING SQUAD, NOW!
YOU WOULDN'T DARE! OUR MAGAZINE-

-WOULD NEVER KNOW. THEY'D HEAR YOU VANISHED IN THE JUNGLE. THE PATROL KEEPS ITS SECRETS.
THE PATROL DOES NOT THREATEN A WOMAN, MAGGY.
WHEW- THANKS!
YEAH? HOW ABOUT ME?
WILSON McCOY 2-5

IT IS MY DUTY TO PASS SENTENCE ON YOU. UNAUTHORIZED ENTRY INTO THIS ROOM IS PUNISHABLE BY DEATH! I SO ORDER!
I NOW SUSPEND THE SENTENCE! YOU ARE BOTH FREE TO LEAVE BUT NOT TO RETURN TO THESE GROUNDS.

WHAT ABOUT OUR PHOTO STORY FOR THE MAGAZINE?
USE WHAT YOU HAVE. YOU'LL RECEIVE NO MORE HELP FROM US.

LISTEN- YOU CAN'T PUSH ME AROUND LIKE THIS--
BLAKE, DEAR- HE CAN!- LET'S GO-- BEFORE HE DOES!
WILSON McCOY 2-6
CONTD

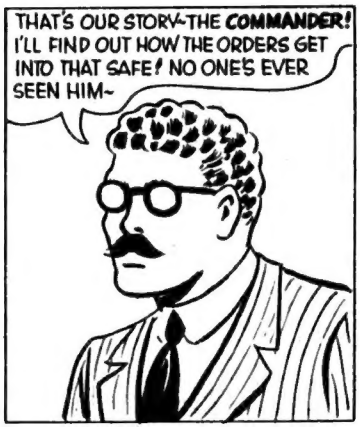

IF YOU PRINT ONE WORD ABOUT THAT ROOM, I'LL REFUSE PERMISSION FOR YOUR MAGAZINE TO USE THE PATROL STORY. UNDERSTOOD?
YES, SIR.

MAGGY, MEET ME AT THE GATE!
BLAKE- LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE!

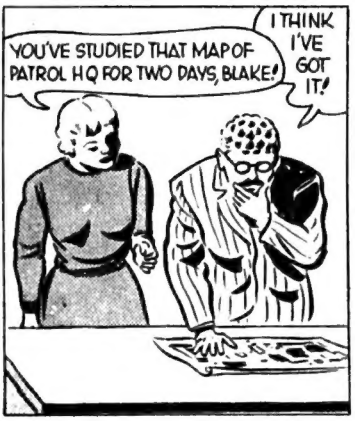
THAT WAS ANNOYING! THE FIRST NON-PATROL PERSON IN HISTORY TO SEE THE INSIDE OF THAT OFFICE!

HOW COULD THE FOOL EXPECT TO SEE THE COMMANDER- WHEN NONE OF US EVER HAVE?
WILSON McCOY 2-8

IMAGINE! THE FAMOUS JUNGLE PATROL TAKES ITS ORDERS FROM AN UNKNOWN COMMANDER! THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW HIM!
BLAKE- DROP THIS! IF THEY WANT IT TOP SECRET, LEAVE IT! THEY WERE NOT FOOLING!


THAT'S OUR STORY- THE COMMANDER! I'LL FIND OUT HOW THE ORDERS GET INTO THAT SAFE! NO ONE'S EVER SEEN HIM-

-SO HE DOESN'T WALK IN- MUST BE AN UNDER-GROUND PASSAGE! I'LL FIND IT- AND HIM!
AND GET YOURSELF SHOT! MY HERO!
WILSON McCOY 2-9


YOU'VE STUDIED THAT MAP OF PATROL HQ FOR TWO DAYS, BLAKE!
I THINK I'VE GOT IT!

WE CAN'T RETURN TO THE PATROL GROUNDS~THEY FORBID IT.
WE'RE NOT GOING ONTO THE GROUNDS. PUT THIS ON.

I FEEL STUPID IN THIS OUTFIT!
WE WON'T BE RECOGNIZED. THERE MUST MUST BE AN UNDER-GROUND PASSAGE TO THE SECRET ROOM~

~IT WOULD LEAD THE SHORTEST DISTANCE OFF THE GROUNDS PROPER TO A HIDDEN ENTRANCE~SOMETHING LIKE THAT!
WILSON McCOY 2-10

I FIGURED THERE'D BE AN ENTRANCE AROUND HERE. THIS IS PERFECT~
SEE~'STAY OUT' ORDER OF 'COMMANDER'. SO NO ONE GOES IN!
WELL WATER CONDEMNED STAY OUT COMMANDER J. P.

I'M GOING DOWN FOR A LOOK-SEE.
SOMEONE MAY LOOK~SEE US!

ROCKS STICKING OUT HERE AND THERE~ ALMOST LIKE A LADDER!
DON'T FALL AND BREAK YOUR NECK!

I'VE FOUND SOMETHING ABOUT HALFWAY DOWN, MAGGY~A SMOOTH PLACE~COULD BE A DOOR~
WILSON McCOY 2-11

BLAKE~ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, I'VE FOUND SOMETHING HALF WAY DOWN THE WELL~A SMOOTH SECTION~
WELL WATER CONDEMNED STAY OUT COMMANDER J. P.

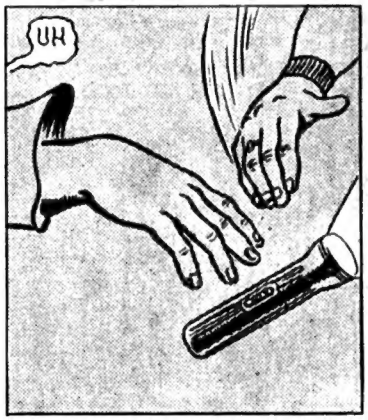
IT COULD BE A DOOR~IF I CAN FIND A WAY TO OPEN IT. THIS ROCK SEEMS A LITTLE LOOSE~~

YES! IT RELEASED A LATCH! I FOUND IT!

IT SLIDES OPEN! THERE'S A TUNNEL HERE, MAGGY!
WILSON McCOY 2-12

I'M GOING INTO THE TUNNEL, MAGGY.
OH, BLAKE~BE CAREFUL!

THIS TUNNEL GOES UNDER JUNGLE PATROL H.Q.
~IT ENDS RIGHT BELOW THE SECRET ROOM OF THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER~


UH

WILSON McCOY 2-13
URG!

IN THE UNDER-GROUND TUNNEL~
URGH~ GLURG!
SHH!

BLAKE~ WHERE ARE YOU!

BLAKE, CAN YOU HEAR ME? WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE? NOW~BLAKE~ STOP TEASING ME!
WILSON McCOY 2-15

WHISPER! THE GIRL MUST NOT HEAR US.
YOU~ARE THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER OF THE JUNGLE PATROL!

AND YOU ARE THE WRITER WHO'S BEEN PRYING INTO THE SECRETS OF THE PATROL~AN INDEPENDENT MILITARY ORGANIZATION~~

DO YOU KNOW WHAT USUALLY HAPPENS TO SPIES?
I'M NO SPY! I'M ONLY WRITING A MAGAZINE STORY~HONEST!

BLAKE~ ANSWER ME! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE? THIS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH!
WILSON McCOY 2-16

BLAKE~~FOR THE LAST TIME~YOU DON'T ANSWER ME~

~I'M COMING DOWN THERE MYSELF!
WHAT'S HER NAME?
MAGGY.

NOT A PEEP OUT OF YOU, BLAKE.

I'M ALL RIGHT, MAGGY.
YOUR VOICE SOUNDS FUNNY~
WILSON McCOY 2-17

I DIDN'T FIND A THING DOWN HERE~THERE'S NO PASSAGE~
BUT YOU SAID~YOUR VOICE SOUNDS DIFFERENT~

THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S COMING OUT OF THE WELL~~
IT'S SO DARK DOWN THERE~YOU SAID YOU FOUND A TUNNEL~

I WAS WRONG, MAGGY. GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM. I'LL JOIN YOU LATER.
GO BACK? WHY?

I WON'T BUDGE UNTIL YOU COME OUT OF THERE!
THESE WOMEN! NOW WHAT?
WILSON McCOY 2-18

BLAKE, I MEANT IT! COME UP, OR I'LL CLIMB DOWN! SOMETHING'S FISHY HERE--
NO, WAIT- YOU'D FALL-

I'LL NEED YOUR ROBE.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

YOU'VE ASKED ENOUGH QUESTIONS, BLAKE. I'LL BE BACK-
GLUB

I'M COMING UP.
ABOUT TIME
WILSON, McCOY 2-19

TIME YOU CAME UP, BLAKE!
SO YOUR BIG IDEA ABOUT A SECRET UNDER-GROUND PASSAGE WAS ALL WRONG!

WHY ON EARTH DID YOU WANT ME TO GO BACK TO MY HOTEL WHILE YOU STAYED IN THAT DAMP WELL?

IF THERE WAS NOTHING DOWN THERE, WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG-OH
YOU'RE NOT BLAKE!
WILSON, McCOY 2-20

YOU'RE BIGGER-AND BROADER- AND YOU'RE NOT BLAKE! HE'S STILL IN THE WELL!
THE STRANGE FIGURE STANDS SILENTLY-

SHE STARTS TO RUN FRANTICALLY- THERE IS A PIERCING WHISTLE--

!
WILSON McCOY 2-22

NIGHT- ON THE DARK ROAD- THE ANIMALS WATCH HER-

HELP

SUDDENLY, THE ROAR OF HOOFS-

AN IRON ARM SWEEPS HER INTO THE AIR-
HELP!
WILSON McCOY 2-23

WAS THAT A WOMAN SCREAMING? FAR OFF?
NAW, PROBABLY A BIRD. YOU KNOW THOSE CRAZY LOONS
A DEEP, QUIET VOICE SPEAKS TO HER~
DON'T STRAIN YOUR VOICE~NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU NOW~
YOU WILL NOT BE HARMED.
BUT~BUT~WHO ARE YOU~~WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
INTO THE JUNGLE
WILSON McCOY 2-24
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
THEY RIDE FOR MILES IN THE DARK JUNGLE~HE DOES NOT SPEAK~
~ONLY THE TIRELESS RUNNING OF THE GREAT HORSE AND THE WOLF-LIKE DOG BREAKS THE SILENCE~~
HE SAID~I WOULDN'T BE HARMED~SOMEHOW I BELIEVE HIM~WHO CAN HE BE?
HIS ARMS ARE LIKE STEEL~THIS IS ALMOST THRILLING~IF THE GIRLS AT HOME COULD SEE ME NOW~!
WILSON McCOY 2-25
MANY MILES INTO THE JUNGLE ~A HUT~~
YOU KNOW ME, WARRIORS OF WAMBESI?
WE DO. WHAT IS YOUR WILL, O GHOST WHO WALKS?
KEEP THIS WOMAN HERE. NO ONE MUST SEE HER. SHE MUST BE COMFORTABLE, WELL-FED AND UNHARMED
IT WILL BE DONE, O GHOST WHO WALKS.
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THEIR LANGUAGE, BUT HIS VOICE COMMANDS LIKE A KING OR AN EMPEROR!
WILSON McCOY 2-26
YOU WILL BE COMFORTABLE AND SAFE HERE. DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE~THEY WILL NOT LET YOU~
IF YOU DID MANAGE TO GET AWAY, THE BIG CATS WOULD KILL YOU~~
UH~WHAT ABOUT BLAKE~?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM.
NOT WORRY? YOU LEFT HIM AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT WELL!
WILSON McCOY 2-27
WAIT! HOW LONG WILL I BE HERE?
THAT ALL DEPENDS.

YOU-YOU PROMISE BLAKE WILL NOT BE HARMED? YOU LEFT HIM IN THAT WELL!
I PROMISE, MAGGY! DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE AND DON'T BE AFRAID OF THESE MEN. THEY'RE FRIENDLY.

WAS BLAKE RIGHT? ARE YOU THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER?

WILSON McCOY 2-29
CURIOSITY GOT YOU HERE. TOO MUCH WILL KEEP YOU HERE.
FRIENDLY? THEY LOOK MURDEROUS!

THAT MASKED MAN-IS THE PATROL'S UNKNOWN COMMANDER!

WHY THE SECRECY? WHY IS HE MASKED IN THAT OUTFIT? IF I COULD GET THE FACTS- WHAT A STORY!

WHEN HE COMES BACK, I'LL TRY TO-UH-MAYBE HE'S NOT COMING BACK!
MAYBE HE'S LEFT ME UNDERGROUND HERE TO ROT! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT!
WILSON McCOY 3-1

MAYBE HE LEFT ME HERE TO DIE. I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS TUNNEL!
THIS LEADS INTO THE WELL-IF I CAN ONLY GET IT OPEN---
AHH!

IF I MAKE NOISE, SOMEONE MIGHT HEAR ME UP THERE-BUT IT MIGHT BE THE PATROL-- THEY'D SHOOT ME-
WILSON McCOY 3-2

I HAVE TO GET OUT! MAYBE I CAN MAKE IT UP THE SIDE OF THE WELL--UHHH

UH-IF I FALL- BREAK MY NECK-OR DROWN AT THE BOTTOM- UH-GETTING DIZZY--

DIZZY-- CAN'T FALL-- CAN'T- UH!

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, BLAKE, YOU SEEM DETERMINED TO BREAK YOUR NECK!
WHEW!
WILSON McCOY 3-3

I TOLD YOU I'D BE BACK. YOU ALMOST BROKE YOUR NECK, BLAKE!
T-THANKS! I THOUGHT YOU WERE N'T COMING BACK~

WHAT'D YOU DO WITH MY PHOTOGRAPHER~ MAGGY?
SHE'S SAFE~~ UNHURT~AND QUIET!

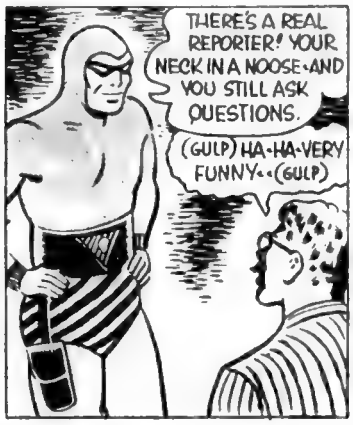
YOU ARE THE COMMANDER OF~~~
YOU'VE ASKED ENOUGH QUESTIONS. I'LL ASK THE REST FROM NOW ON~

THE MAIN ONE IS~WHAT DO I DO WITH YOU? AS THEY SAY~~YOU KNOW TOO MUCH. THAT'S DANGEROUS
WILSON McCOY 3-4

YOU TRIED TO FIND OUT THE JUNGLE PATROL'S TOP SECRET, BLAKE!
AS THE COLONEL TOLD YOU, THAT'S PUNISHABLE BY EXECUTION!

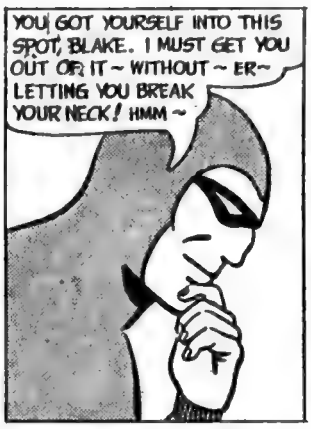
I ADMIRE A MAN WHO SHOWS BRAVERY AT HIS JOB, AS YOU HAVE.
BUT I CANNOT PERMIT YOU TO REVEAL THE SECRET OF THIS TUNNEL~

~OR ABOUT ME. EVEN THE PATROL DOESN'T KNOW WHO I AM.
REALLY? THEN WHO ARE YOU?
WILSON McCOY 3-5


THERE'S A REAL REPORTER! YOUR NECK IN A NOOSE~AND YOU STILL ASK QUESTIONS.
(GULP) HA-HA-VERY FUNNY~~(GULP)

WOULD YOU~ER~ TAKE MY WORD THAT I WON'T TELL ABOUT YOU?
NO. YOU WOULDN'T KEEP IT~YOU WANT YOUR STORY~

I DON'T BLAME YOU. BUT THE SECRET'S BEEN KEPT FOR FOUR CENTURIES~ IT'LL STAY THAT WAY!
FOUR CENTURIES!


YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THIS SPOT, BLAKE. I MUST GET YOU OUT OF IT~WITHOUT~ER~ LETTING YOU BREAK YOUR NECK! HMM~

YES~ THAT'LL WORK!
WILSON McCOY 3-7
WHAT~ WILL?

TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO THE PATROL GUARD AT THE GATE.
I CAN'T! THEY'LL SHOOT ME IF I RETURN!
LOOKS LIKE A WOLF!

THEY WON'T~ WHEN THEY SEE THIS.
BUT~ I CAN'T DO THAT!

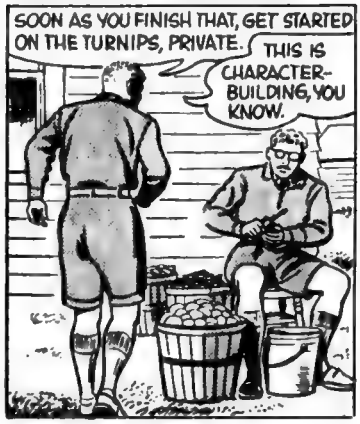
YOU CAN AND WILL, BLAKE. EITHER THAT~OR FACE PUNISHMENT FOR BREAKING OUR TOP SECRET!

WHY DIDN'T I STAY HOME?
WHAT'S IN THE NOTE?
WILSON McCOY 3-8

STOP AND BE RECOGNIZED.
IT'S ME ~ BLAKE.
YOU OFF YOUR ROCKER? WE'VE GOT ORDERS TO ARREST YOU IF YOU ENTER THE GROUNDS!
I KNOW. READ THIS.
!
WILSON McCOY 3-9
THAT'S THE LAST THING I EXPECTED!
WHAT'S THE MESSAGE?
ANY NEWS OF THAT REPORTER BLAKE, SIR?
NO. GOOD RIDDANCE! HE'S TO BE ARRESTED IF HE ENTERS THESE GROUNDS!
KNOCK KNOCK
COME IN.
BLAKE! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?
GULP ~ I KNOW, COLONEL ~
BUT I HAD TO COME. HERE, SIR.
?
WILSON McCOY 3-10
COL. WEEKS C.O. J.P.
INDUCT BLAKE IN PATROL AT ONCE.
NO QUESTIONS.
COMMANDER J.P.
YOU SAW THE COMMANDER ~ IN THE FLESH?
ER ~ THE ORDER SAYS ~ NO QUESTIONS ~ SIR.
BUT WHY ON EARTH SHOULD HE WANT THIS? THIS MAN TRIED TO REVEAL OUR SECRETS!
COL. WEEKS C.O. J.P.
INDUCT BLAKE IN PATROL AT ONCE.
NO QUESTIONS.
COMMANDER J.P.
ORDERS ARE ORDERS! RAISE YOUR RIGHT HAND ~ REPEAT AFTER ME ~ I HEREBY SWEAR ~~
~ TO OBEY ALL LAWS AND ORDERS OF THE JUNGLE PATROL ~~ AND SWEAR LOYALTY TO THE COMMANDER AS LONG AS I LIVE ~~
WILSON McCOY 3-11
YOU'RE NOW A PATROLMAN, BLAKE. YOU'LL START TRAINING AT ONCE. GET YOUR GEAR FROM SUPPLY.
YES, SIR!
WHY'D THE COMMANDER WANT A WEAKLING LIKE THAT? THE TRAINING'LL KILL HIM.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY, SIR.
GET A GOOD SLEEP, ROOKIE. YOU'LL NEED IT!
WHY'D HE WANT ME IN THE PATROL?
THE EXERCISE WILL DO HIM GOOD. AND THAT SOLVES THAT, FELLAS.
HOW?
WILSON McCOY 3-12

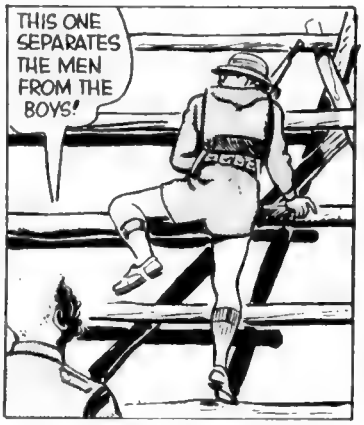
ENJOYING THE ROMANTIC JUNGLE PATROL, PRIVATE BLAKE?
GARBAGE

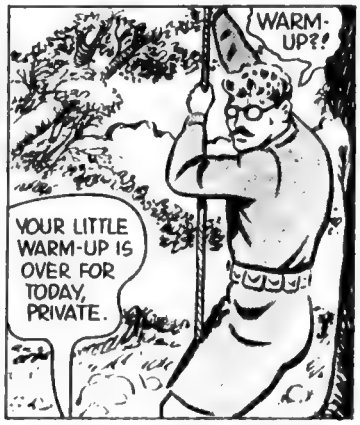
GONNA WRITE A STORY ABOUT THE GLAMOROUS, EXCITING LIFE WE LEAD, PRIVATE?

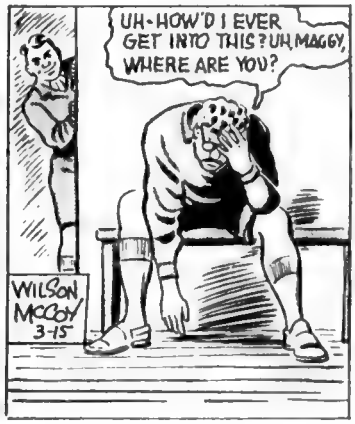

SOON AS YOU FINISH THAT, GET STARTED ON THE TURNIPS, PRIVATE.
THIS IS CHARACTER-BUILDING, YOU KNOW.

WHY DID THE COMMANDER DO THIS? I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WILSON McCOY 3-14

FASTER, PRIVATE, FASTER!
GASP-- GASP--


THIS ONE SEPARATES THE MEN FROM THE BOYS!


WARM-UP?!
YOUR LITTLE WARM-UP IS OVER FOR TODAY, PRIVATE.


UH-HOW'D I EVER GET INTO THIS? UH, MAGGY, WHERE ARE YOU?
WILSON McCOY 3-15

I STILL DON'T KNOW IF HE LEFT BLAKE IN THE WELL TO DIE--
IF ONLY WE'D NEVER THOUGHT OF THIS STORY!

YOU STAY HERE, LADY. SAFE. WE GO HUNT MEAT. COME BACK.

WHEN YOU COME BACK, ME NO HERE!
WILSON McCOY 3-16

THIS IS THE PATH! WE ONLY RODE FOR A FEW HOURS-I CAN MAKE IT BACK TO TOWN BEFORE NIGHT-

WILSON McCOY 3-17

THOSE BIG CATS--HAVEN'T MOVED-BUT THEY'RE WATCHING ME-
URGH!

LUCKY FOR MAGGY THE CATS HAVE JUST FINISHED LUNCH~

GASP~ PUFF~ MADE IT!
WILSON McCOY 3-18

WE BRING MEAT. YOU DID STAY-- GOOD--
ME STAY? AND HOW!

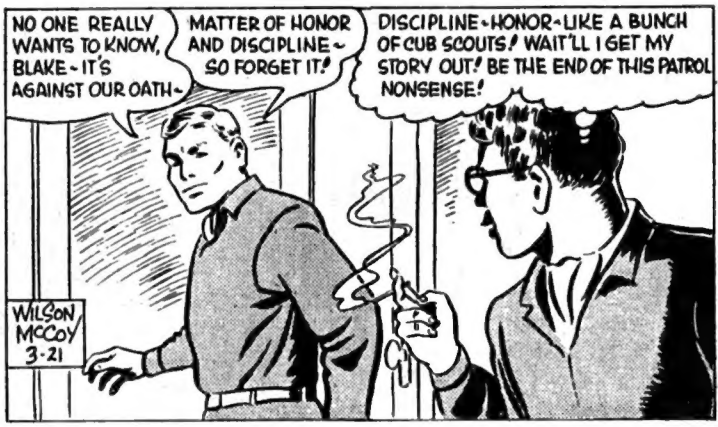
UMPH!
KEEP YOUR GUARD UP!

THIS TRAINING'S FOR YOUNGER MEN, BLAKE~ YOU'RE DOING FINE.
THANKS.

SWELL GUYS IN THIS PATROL~ SOMEHOW, I'M GETTIN' TO LIKE IT--
BUT THEY CAN'T KEEP ME HERE FOREVER~

~WHEN I LEAVE, I'LL STILL KNOW THE SECRET OF THE TUNNEL~ AND THE COMMANDER~
~WHAT'LL HE DO ABOUT THAT?
WILSON McCOY 3-19

SUPPOSE ANYONE'LL EVER SEE OUR COMMANDER?
HOW'S HE KNOW SO MUCH~ AND GET HIS ORDERS TO US?
WHAT IF I TOLD YOU GUYS--? I'VE SEEN HIM--I KNOW HOW HE GETS HIS ORDERS HERE!


NO ONE REALLY WANTS TO KNOW, BLAKE~ IT'S AGAINST OUR OATH~
MATTER OF HONOR AND DISCIPLINE~ SO FORGET IT!
DISCIPLINE~ HONOR~ LIKE A BUNCH OF CUB SCOUTS! WAIT'LL I GET MY STORY OUT! BE THE END OF THIS PATROL NONSENSE!
WILSON McCOY 3-21

--patrol follows its unknown masked leader blindly. I alone have seen him~ and know his secret tunnel entrance --he's called the Phantom!

MY STORY'S FINISHED~ DUE IN A WEEK. IF I COULD ONLY GET OUT OF THIS PLACE~

THEY WATCH ME LIKE HAWKS HERE. IF I COULD GET THAT STORY TO THE POST OFFICE--

YOU'LL GO OUT WITH ME ON MY ROUNDS TOMORROW, BLAKE~ PART OF TRAINING~
OKAY. THIS MAY BE MY CHANCE
WILSON McCOY 3-22

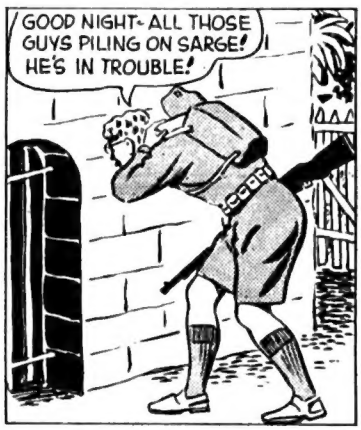
IF I CAN DITCH THE SARGE LONG ENOUGH TO GET MY PATROL STORY TO THE POST OFFICE - I'LL ROCK THESE CUB SCOUTS!

THEIR BIG SECRETS - THEIR UNKNOWN COMMANDER - ALL THEIR SILLY TRADITION - WHAT A STORY!

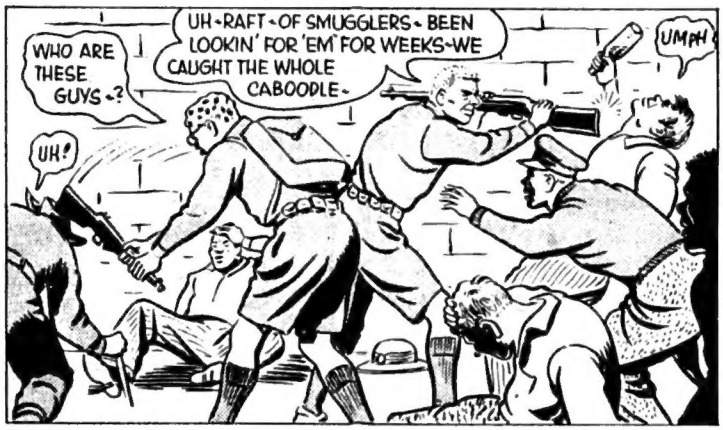
I GOT ORDERS TO LOOK INTO A LITTLE SITUATION HERE. STAND BY, BLAKE.
YEAH.
WILSON McCOY 3-23

POST OFFICE IS JUST DOWN THE BLOCK. THIS IS MY CHANCE TO MAIL MY STORY.

I'LL MAIL MY STORY AND BE BACK FROM THE POST OFFICE BEFORE SARGE KNOWS -
BLAKE!

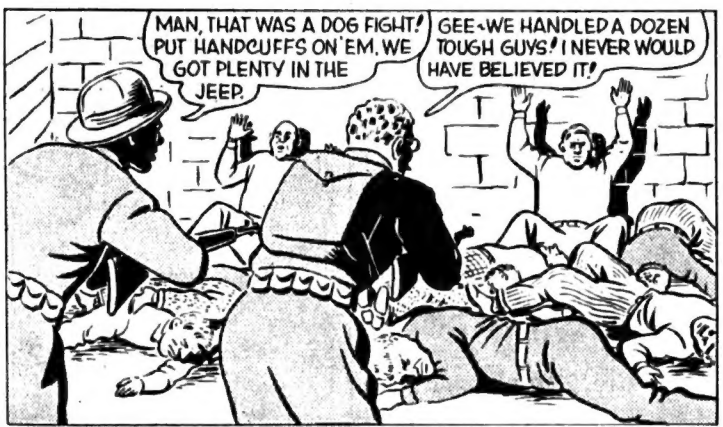

GOOD NIGHT - ALL THOSE GUYS PILING ON SARGE! HE'S IN TROUBLE!

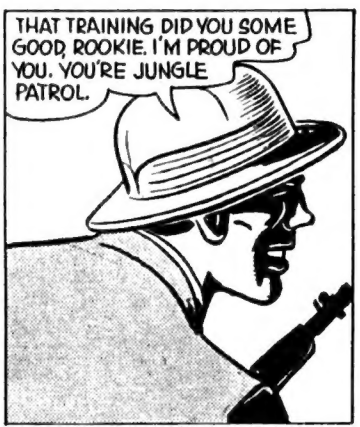
SARGE - WHAT IS THIS?
WE GOTTA CLEAN UP THIS PLACE - START CLEANING -
WILSON McCOY 3-24


WHO ARE THESE GUYS -?
UH - RAFT - OF SMUGGLERS - BEEN LOOKIN' FOR 'EM FOR WEEKS - WE CAUGHT THE WHOLE CABOODLE -
UMPH!
UH!

UH - WHO CAUGHT WHO? MUST BE A DOZEN OF 'EM!
WHAT'S THAT - AGAINST TWO PATROLMEN?
WILSON McCOY 3-25

RIGHT - THERE ARE TWO OF US!
AND BLAKE FEELS A SURGE OF PRIDE...


MAN, THAT WAS A DOG FIGHT! PUT HANDCUFFS ON 'EM. WE GOT PLENTY IN THE JEEP.
GEE - WE HANDLED A DOZEN TOUGH GUYS! I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT!


THAT TRAINING DID YOU SOME GOOD, ROOKIE. I'M PROUD OF YOU. YOU'RE JUNGLE PATROL.

HE CALLED ME JUNGLE PATROL!
WILSON McCOY 3-26

HEARD ABOUT THAT DOGFIGHT. GOOD MAN, BLAKE.
SARGE SAYS YOU HANDLED TEN GUYS YOURSELF!
AW--
NICE GOING!
BLAKE, HIS NIBS WANTS YOU.

BLAKE, WE HAD DOUBTS WHEN YOU WERE INDUCTED--BUT NO MORE. YOU'RE A FIRST-CLASS MAN. PROUD OF YOU.
THANK YOU, SIR.
COL. WEEKS, C.O.

THIS--GREAT BUNCH--PROUD OF ME--AND I--SPIED ON THEM--
WILSON McCOY 3-28

PEOPLE LOOK AT PATROLMEN--WITH SUCH ADMIRATION--
YOU KINDA WALK TALLER--IN THIS UNIFORM.
YEAH. YOU GET THAT WAY.

HOW'D YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT SMUGGLER GANG, SARGE?
A DIRECT ORDER FROM THE COMMANDER--WHO KNOWS HOW HE KNEW ABOUT 'EM--

MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE STAYS UNKNOWN--GETS AROUND BETTER--NOBODY KNOWS WHO HE IS--SEEMS ODD--
WILSON McCOY 3-29

BUT IT'S WORKED FINE FOR CENTURIES--MAYBE IT SHOULD STAY THAT WAY, EH, BLAKE?
YEAH--

--NOT A WORD FROM MAGGY--AS FAR AS SHE KNOWS, I'M STILL IN THE WELL--WONDER HOW SHE IS--?

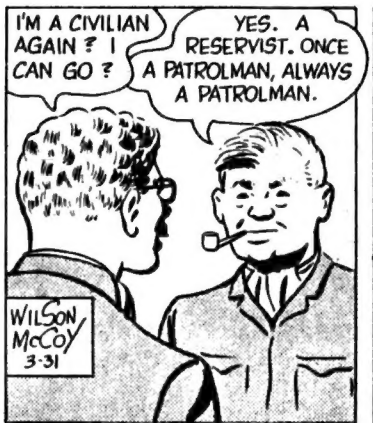
HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO STAY IN THIS BLASTED JUNGLE?
YOU WANT ? EAT?

I'VE COME FOR YOU, MAGGY. HOPE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN UNCOMFORTABLE.
I CAN GO BACK NOW!

I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED--HOW IS BLAKE?
STOP WORRYING. BLAKE IS JUST FINE!
WILSON McCOY 3-30

AT JUNGLE PATROL HQ.-
AN ORDER--FROM THE COMMANDER!

BLAKE, A SPECIAL ORDER FROM THE COMMANDER. YOU ARE HEREBY RELEASED FROM ACTIVE DUTY--YOU GO INTO THE RESERVES--
!


I'M A CIVILIAN AGAIN? I CAN GO?
YES. A RESERVIST. ONCE A PATROLMAN, ALWAYS A PATROLMAN.
WILSON McCOY 3-31

YOU MUST HONOR YOUR OATH--AND KEEP OUR SECRETS--AS LONG AS YOU LIVE.
AH--NOW I SEE--YES, SIR!

SO LONG, BLAKE.
COME BACK AND SEE US.
I'LL MISS YOU LUGS.
AND I WILL! WHAT A FINE GANG! SO THAT'S WHY THE COMMANDER INDUCTED ME ~~
TO KEEP MY LIPS SEALED ABOUT HIM~
HE DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY~~THEIR SECRETS ARE MINE, NOW ~~
GOSH ~~ I FORGOT ABOUT MAGGY.
WILSON McCOY 4-1
MAGGY~~WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU ?
NOT MUCH. I WAS IN THE JUNGLE WITH TWO HEADHUNTERS. AND YOU ?
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SEND IN YOUR STORY ABOUT THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER, BLAKE ?
NO. I'M A RESERVIST~~ JUNGLE PATROL FOREVER~
THEY'RE MY GANG~~ AND THEIR SECRETS ARE MINE.
HERE'S MY STORY, SIR~~ WHEREVER YOU ARE.
STAY OUT. WELL CONDEMNED. COMMANDER J. P.
YOU'RE LIKE A NEW MAN, BLAKE.
I'M WRITING A NEW STORY: "I WAS A JUNGLE PATROLMAN." PHOTOS BY MAGGY.
WILSON McCOY 4-2
WE HAD TO DO IT THE HARD WAY, FELLOWS, BUT IT WORKED.
NEXT WEEK: NEW ADVENTURE